

“Western County at Night”
Music and Lyrics by Tyler Burns, © 2012

Verse 1

N/C

Take me back, Henry Failing
I must be ailing
Take me back to the trails
Lay my body in the Ochoco woods
Beneath the Cascades
If everything else fails
I've been running around the world, you see
Supposedly finding the real me
Oh, but long ago I found trees
And mountains reaching higher than any of these buildings

Chorus

F **Em7** **Am** **G**
Far, far a-way I'll go.....
F **Em7** **Am** **Gm7** **C7**
Folks always say hel-lo all my
F **E7** **Am** **D7**
Wor-----ries be-hind me
F **G** **Am**
So free.....

Verse 2

N/C

If you're from Norway, Myanmar
Or Madagascar
Consider yourself blessed
It's a triumph for an American man
To have just one day
His doubtful mind at rest
We say, "If God is real, well then I need proof!"
And struggle to find some definitive truth
I think I'll walk outside instead
To find more wisdom and credence than anything some book said